POKER ON THE WAY TO MANILA.

A DAY IN THE SMOKING ROOM OF AN ARMY TRANSPORT.

wooting the Goddess of Chance on the Paeine -The Captain's Unlucky Day -A Champion at Craps - Civilian Clerk Who knows Poker-Games Below Decks.

While an army transport is going across the Pacific there is apt to be more or less pard playing and other forms of gaming and Cards are a prescription recommended to alleviate the monotony of the trip from San Francisco to Manila.

the dose may be taken three times a day after meals, six days to the week, except the week when the 180th meridian is niched when Saturday skips to Monday and Sunday is wiped off the calendar. Then soker may be a seven-day affair.

There are no cards to be bought of the Commissary Storekeeper. Dice do not figure on the merchandise list of the shop between decks. The United States Army transport regulations forbid gaming. Section 214 is not to be misunderstood. And vot, the card playing goes on.

It is noon when the troop ship cuts away from her San Francisco pier. It is 1 o'clock when the smoking room fills and the card playing begins.

The four round tables in the sky-lighted rectangle are built with an eye to the cardplayers' requirements. At regular intervais around the green-baize surface are sunk brass-bottomed basins, circular and about five inches in diameter. Of these there are seven.

"For cigars," say the ship's officers, mindthe regulations; 'fer ashes, of course." But the basins are just of a size to accommodate the red, white, blue and vellow chips which pass current for money the smoking room. When the game is over a spring touched under the table, releases the basin, which turns within its supports and discards its accumulations of dust, ashes and stumps.

There are not enough seats at the tables to accommodate all who would play. For on board are a hundred or more officers of varying rank, insular employees going out to audit accounts in the Philippines, and a few civilians, and about every man is a poker player. So, to get around the difficulty, three games are started, and an understanding reached as to which men shall play in each game.

Each voyage brings to light its chief apostle of poker. A prophet of straights and flushes develops the first day out, and during the entire trip he assumes charge of the smoking room, ruling who shall play, at what hours each shall sit in, the size of the game and the time at which the consolation pot shall be decided. Usually he is a First Lieutenant. A

Second Lieutenant would be a trifle immature to occupy so important a post. A Captain might think it not quite the right thing to be identified so prominently with the sport. So it is generally a First Lieutenant who leads the army out of the port of San Francisco into the course of draws and discards.

By the time the boom of the guns on the Presidio hill has died away the first session well under way on the transport. The First Lieutenant has arranged the tables to his satisfaction. He has ruled that not more than six persons shall sit at one table. Personally, he prefers a five-handed game, but he is willing to sink his prejudices and play with an even half dozen.

Also, he has given the chips their respec or nickels, the whites being negotiable or nickels, the reds for dimes, the blues or quarters and the yellows for half-dollars. ach player takes out a ten-dollar stack

-cent jackpot is contributed to by ayer. There is a pool of \$3 to start h, and one may break it for only half a lar! The game is out of all proportion— it is of the First Lieutnant's making.

he star table sit a Captain of infantry, a West Pointer, a man with a record, square-jawed, forceful, kind-eyed, knotty of mus-cle: a Second Lieutenant in the cavalry, thick-armed, heavy of movement but quick of wit, wearing curiously shaped specta-cles that fasten beneath his ears, as the cles that fasten beneath his ears, as the sunbonnet of a country girl fastens under her chin; on his left cheek a deep scar from a sabre wound; a Second Lieutenant of infantry, pasty-faced, widespread as to ears, characterless; a civilian clerk to a Paymaster, prematurely gray, polished, quiet and conservative; a sprawly figured big chap going out in the medical service, with the rank of a First Lieutenant, and the First Lieutenant, who hapks the game.

First Lieutenant who banks the game.
The civilian clerk and the First Lieutenant win, the others lose. The Fir Lieutenant calls the sprawly chap "Doc or "Medico," the pasty-faced boy "File and the cavalryman "Hombre." But the give the Captain, who is their by only a few years, the respectful title indicating his rank. However, they take his money from him without the slightest

his money from him without the slightest regard for his military standing.

When four bells announces 6 o'clock, the game breaks up for the time being. The Captain is the biggest loser. He has been separated from \$50 which he thinks is too much to lose at one sitting of a little fifty-cent limit. Also, he does some mental arithmetic, based on his losses, and the fact that he will be on beard twenty-six fact that he will be on board twenty-six days, with three poker sessions to the day Whereupon, he resolves to play once

day and not oftener.
When dinner is over, the smoking room fills again. The First Lieutenant announces that the game at his table will be a two-dollar limit. The Captain says he does not be a two-dollar limit. oes not care to play more than once a lay. The Medico is examining the log with the prettiest of the twelve pretty ormy nurses. There are four of the origsays the Captain, "I'll sit ir

Everybody takes out \$20 worth of checks A fifty-cent jack starts the ball.

The First Lieutenant deals. The civilian clerk is on the left. The clerk passes.

The pasty-faced Lieutenant opens for \$2. aptain makes it \$4. The cavalryman

pops his blinking eyes.
"Fo' dollahs." he says, "Ah could buy a
pow'ful sight of tamales fo' fo' dollahs." e pauses. Play cards," says the First Lieutenant.

in a matter of fact way. "Are you in, ev have been in the islands before hey remember the Spanish pro-

says the cavalryman, unex-Well, I'll play for the six," says the

The civilian clerk allows that he'll throw

away % himself.
The "File," who opened the pot, stands he raises and the Captain carelessly throws in four yellow chips, each of these being now worth a dollar. At this, the cavalry-

man does some deep swearing, though he finally sees the advance, the First Lieutenant drops out, the civilian clerk silently deposits the extra \$2, and the "File," after some hesitation, makes good.

The civilian clerk, who had refused to open, calls for two cards. The pasty young man takes one. The Captain says, "I'll struggle with these," and the scar-faced youth draws two.

outh draws two.

The Captain's face is smiling. He reckins up the pot. It amounts to \$40.50.
The or two of this sort will make him whole.
The control of a ten-cent chip. The ptain bets ten cents plus two yellows.
cavairyman says, disgustedly; "He's
me beat, but Ah'll have to see him," and iges in his chips. The civilian clerk sees e \$2.10 and says, calmly, "Dos mas." At this there is a stir, The "File" drops

The Captain reflects aloud. drew two cards to something foolish. I stay of the city during high water.

two-dollar raise."

He puts up. The cavalryman throws his hand, three aces, in the deck. The civilian clerk exposes four sevens. Then there is language. The bearded Colonel and the other Colonel in cit's clothes who are watching the game from the leather-seated settee which extends around the four sides of the amounts and the four sides of the amounts. seated settee which extends around the four sides of the smoking room tell each other that the civilian clerk knows some

The game goes on. The Captain loses three stacks at \$20 the stack. "That's enough for one day," he says at

"That's enough for one day, no says at 11 o'clock, and so quits.

Then the play is four-handed, all jacks.
The doctor slouches in.
"Want a hand, Medico?" sings out the First Lieutenant. "We're going to stop at 12. The doctor slides into the chair vacated

The doctor slides into the chair vacated by the Captain.

"Better not sit there, doctor," calls the loser; "that seat cost me \$60."

But it doesn't cost the doctor \$60. He takes the first pot he plays in. He takes the second and the third pot. In twenty minutes he has \$100 in front of him. The Captain snorts and goes to his stateroom.

At midnight the Medico cashes in, a big winner. The heavy chap with the yellow stripes of the cavalry branch has hit the

stripes of the cavalry branch has hit the game pretty well.

A tall youngster, straight as a pine, comely of face, innocent-eyed and talking in the soft accents of the South, comes into the room. He is a picturesque figure, in his infantry uniform and gray sombrero, decorated with a rattlesnake skin for a band. He and the cavalryman share a

Stateroom.

They exchange badinage. The infantry-man softly rolls a pair of dice over the green-topped table.

"Ah'll shoot you fo' a nickel, Hombre,"

he says.
"Don't bothah me," says the other. "Come on, Hombre," urges the handsome boy, clicking the bones. "Oh, all right," assents the cavalry-

man, indulgently.

The infantry chap throws a seven.

"Nickel with you," he calls. "shoot you

"Sure," says the other.
The proposer of the game throws an eleven and wins again.
"Shoot the twenty?" he asks, and this being agreed to, the pass is made.
In five minutes the big boy with the big hat is \$5 winner. The men who have been playing poker are crowding around the two. The First Lieutenant, having stacked up the chips in the rack, regards the with amused superiority of air.

The Quartermaster Captain comes into the room.
"I'd rather you took the money off the table. Can't you play with chips? Otherwise, "he adds good naturedly, "I'll have to leave the room. Regulations, you know.
"All right," says the bespectacled player,
"let's take out \$5 worth of chips apiece." Half a dozen stacks are issued.

ov throws aside his hat.

Nevah could shoot crap dice with a hat on," he says.

After a few passes he rips off his jacket and rolls up the sleeve of his right arm

"Now look out," he says. He shoves a big stack of chips into the entre.
"Play fo' as much of that as yo' want," he shrieks.

he shrieks.

Several combine to cover the stake.

The boy throws a winning point.

"The whole thing goes," he shouts;

"that's the way Ah shoot craps. Ah can beat the niggahs, Ah can."

lt is covered, and again he wins. His roommate is out of chips.

"Gee," he growls, "evah see such luck?
He's worse than a comfield buck at harvest time. The infantryman keeps up a continuous

run of talk.
"Buy chips," he vells at his roommate. buy chips or go to bed. It's too late fo' yo' to be up, anyhow."

Then to the lvory cubes, "Attention, dice, He has half the table covered with his

winnings.
"Does this beat pokah?" he inquires of no one in particular. "Does it?" witheringly.
The Captain who has played in the poker game, coming on deck for a drink of water, game, coming on deck for a drink of water, turns into the smoking room, attracted by the yells. He stands, in his pajamas, at the table for fifteen minutes and manages to lose \$20 at craps. Thereupon the fact that his is not his day to win dawns on him, and he goes back to bed.

At 6 o'clock the game stops because the transfer want to clean up the room.

attendants want to clean up the room. The handsome infantryman is 'way winner. He sleeps till the afternoon and then sits on the settee reading Samuel Smiles's "Thrift," untempted by the rattle of the chips at the poker table. Craps is his

chips at the poker table. Craps is his game.

Before this, the morning shift has had the use of the tables. The fifty-cent game has been played, as it is being played now. The two-dollar game is for the evening.

Downstairs in the salcon, after the steward's assistants have cleared away the tableware, a gray-whiskered Government employee has started a keno game. He has cards to the number of a score, and several hundred buttons for covering the numbers as they are called. He gets together quite a collection of men and women passengers who pay ten cents a card each passengers who pay ten cents a card each game. The pote run in the neighborhood

of \$2 each, and a hundred or more are played during the course of the day.

The wheel is somewhat primitive. The numbered balls are played in a covered pic-nic basket, borrowed from the steward, and thoroughly shaken up, then drawn out one at a time. The keno game lasts far into the night, that is, so far as the men players are concerned, but is over before craps is concluded, because the stewards begin break fast preparations about 4 o'clock in the morning, and they need the dining f \$2 each, and a hundred or more are played

n the morning, and they need the dining Between decks, the recruits shoot for cents and nickels and clothing. In the cabins two decks below the engine rooms the overflow of passengers play hearts at five cents the heart. On the quarter-deck the junior officers of the ship throw dimes at cracks. The fighting man, in his bours of ease is the most graded disciple the hours of ease, is the most ardent disciple the goddess of chance ever boasted.

QUEER LEVEES IN HELENA. How the Arkansas City Is Protected From Mississippi Floods.

my the four of the origination o From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.
"The most remarkable stretch of lever

ONE MAN'S ODD JUDGMENT OF

Stayed in on Small Pairs and Won, but Laid Down Four Sixes Without a Call -Little Things That Guided Him in Estimating the Strength of His Opponents' Hands

HANDS EXPLAINED.

"It is a curious thing about draw-poker said the gray-haired, young-looking man. "that it seems to call forth more discussion than almost anything else known to mankind in the way of a pastime, or sport.

"I don't mean to say that there is more talk about it, or more stuff printed about it, in newspapers and books. That wouldn't be true. In another way, however, I think that what I said is absolutely true. "The game itself is very simple. The

principles on which it is founded are so clear that no two logical, clear-thinking men are likely to differ on any question in the game after they have discussed it carefully and fairly. And the rules of play, although they differ in some minor details in different clubs, are essentially the same among all good players.

"And yet, draw-poker seems to be an inexhaustible source of discussion and honest difference of opinion. There is a subtle something about it that seems impossible to formulate, which no two men see exactly alike.

"Only the other day one of the master financiers of the world-a man who must certainly be credited with having clear perceptions and a logical mind-denounced the game severely and declared it not to be what it is usually considered. He said it was emphatically not a typically American

"And his declaration drew forth a great number of answers from men who must be credited at least with knowing more about the game than he does. Yet no one is any nearer a comprehension of the real

truth by reasons of that discussion. "Without pretending to offer any opinion n the subject generally, I may, perhaps, say that the game of poker, like a good many other things in this world means different things to different people. There is always that subtle something defying definition, as I said, and no man ever gets anywhere near understanding it unless he has what I must call the poker sense or lack of a better name. If he has that he is pretty likely to be a dangerous antagonist, and if he hasn't at least a little of it, he'd better leave the game alone.

"Just what that poker sense is, I won' undertake to say, but I knew a man once who had it in such a degree that he almost seemed clairvoyant. I shall never forget a game I saw him play on one of the big steamers coming down from Lake Superior.

those boats, for the atmosphere and the discipline are vastly different from the Mississippi packets, but wherever men get together with a chance for privacy, there is liable to be a quiet game, and this was in one of the big state rooms.

"There were five men in the game. My friend Jackson had been asked to join, simply because they didn't want to play four-handed, and he was so evidently a gentleman that they had taken a fancy to him though they had never met him until

nim though they had never met him until
we came on the boat.

"We knew two of them by reputation
well enough, for they were prominent in
copper mining enterprises at that time,
and were a good deal talked about. One
of them was a big man and the other small,
but they were great friends as well as business partners.

ess partners.

"Another man in the party was a lawyer "Another man in the party was a lawyer who was engaged in getting some corperation matters in shape for them, and the fourth was a capitalist from Boston who had been up in the copper regions to see about some investments. I mention this to show that the game was above suspicion, so far as any trickery was concerned, for my friend was the soul of honor, until he wast down under a great temperation. went down under a great temptation some years ago. When he did fall, he went to years ago. When he did fail, he went to smash, and he is now a professional gambler, but at that time he held his head very high.

"I went in to watch the game, and was,

indeed, asked to join, but the game was higher than I cared to play, as I suspected it would be, so I felt glad after they began that I had made excuses. They guyed me a little, but made me welcome, and found no objections to my looking over some of their hands, as it was wide-open play from

their hands, as it was wide-open play from the beginning.

"They made it table stakes and each put in a hundred dellars to begin, white chips being a quarter, reds a dollar and blues five, but there was no very heavy betting for a considerable time. I could see, or thought I could, that they were all playing more for the sport than for the money, though they played sensibly enough.

"What roused my interest most was the way Jackson was playing. Naturally, I sat where I could overlook his hand every time, and he made no effort to conceal it from me. And I neticed that although, he followed the usual rule of conservative play and never came in on a small pair, he seemed curiously inconsistent in his handling of good cards. Sometimes he would raise on two pairs or three little ones, and sometimes he'd throw them down.

"I couldn't understand it, but after a time, I noticed that in every case in which the wigning hand was shown, it was better than the one lackers had discarded.

time, I noticed that in every case in which the wisning hand was shown, it was better than the one Jackson had discarded. And I tried to find out how he could gauge mat-ters so accurately, but I couldn't do it. "Still, I found he was right, every time there was a show-down so that I could tell what held hear up against and two tell

what he'd been up against, and two or three times when there was no show-down but I had caught a glimpse of one or two hands besides his, for as I said they were

hands besides his, for as I said they were not playing close.

'The final series of hands, however, were too much for me to understand, and after the game broke up, which it did about midnight, I got Jackson on deck and made him tell me about it.

'He laughed a little, and then he thought a little, and finily said that he suppressed.

a little, and finally said that he supposed it must look queer to an observer of his game, but that the fact was that he was playing all the time on his impressions of what others were holding, and in every case, he governed his play by these impressions even when the percentage of the game would seem to give him the advantage. "I had seen him win one of the last four or five pots on two small pairs against one two-card draw and two one-card draws when he had had to put up \$15 to call. And I had seen him lay down a straight and three aces, and in the very last hand four sixes without a call. And in each case he had been beaten.

"He said that in the first instance he had

rie said that in the first instance he had seen that the man drawing two cards had hesitated a little, so he thought he was holding up a killer. One of the others had looked carefully at the pot before coming in, indicating that he was figuring the odds before drawing to a straight or a dush and the other sat two to the present

the odds before drawing to a straight or a flush, and the other sat next to the opener, when if he had had two pairs originally he would have raised.

"Figuring on that, Jackson said, 'I felt that my two pairs were good and I stayed, for there was a good chance of no one of the three having bettered, and they had not as it turned out. But when I laid down my pat straight, it was because I had two my pat straight, it was because I had two my pat straight, it was because I had two pat hands against me and the straight was a small one. That wasn't unusual.'

"No, I'll admit that,' I said, 'but how about those three aces? You didn't even pay for a draw when you held those.'

"That's right,' said Jackson, 'and of course, I might have made an ace full or four aces in the draw, but if you remember after it was opened, they all stayed out.

after it was opened, they all stayed out up to me, and as it was opened for the size of the pot I could only get two for one on my money if I stayed, and the odds against my bettering were much bigger than that?"
"But wasn't three aces a good band of itself? I persisted.

think it's my money, but I'll just call his two-dollar raise."

He puts up. The cavalryman throws

The cavalryman throws

sign in his face or change of expression, but I watched him and I felt that the last card was the one that settled it. And you will remember, he had a flush. " 'When I threw down those four sixes, though, I don't wonder you were puzzled. I was tempted myself to play against my impression for once, but I felt certain the other fellow had four big ones, and I never yet played against what I felt with

ut losing.
"In the first place, you may not have noticed that he opened the pot after he had looked at the first two cards only. That proved he had a pair of jacks or better. The others laid down except me, and I

boosted it on three sixes.

"Not until then did he look at his whole hand, and as he lifted the other three cards I saw that he was undecided until he looked. the last one. Then he raised me back, and it showed me he had either two poirs or three big ones.
"Then when he drew he took two cards,

"Then when he drew he took two cards, showing that it wasn't two pairs he was trying to better. And I saw the corners of his mouth tighten the least little bit when he looked at the first card in the draw. And I also felt that he didn't take the slightest interest in the fifth card.

"That was enough for me. I was up against fours, and those fours were openers, my fourth six wasn't worth a call, even

so my fourth six wash't worth a call, even if he did bet only a dollar. And he showed them down, didn't he? Four kings.' "It was all true and seemed simple enough as he told it, but I said to myself then that as he told it, but I said to myself then that I didn't care to play against Jackson any more. I'd always considered him lucky before that, but that showed me that he had too much of the poker sense to make it safe for me to be in the game with him. And he has the reputation now of being one of the best players in the country, though he doesn't go by the name of Jack-son any more."

THE FIRE HORSE'S FINERY. Jaunty Touches About Ris Collar About All He Has.

In no private stable is the harness equipment kept up in better shape than in the New York Fire Department, and while the Fire Department outfit is, of course, designed for real service and hard use only. may have about it, nevertheless, some pretty jaunty touches. These are observable, as in the case of private harness, chiefly in the fashion and finish of the horses' collars.

In some pleasure harness, for example he collars are made of white leather; in others they are made of red or russet eather. The hames of all pleasure harness are very likely to be silver plated, or it may be gold plated.

In work harness, with collars of the heaviest and most substantial character, the hames are often wholly or in part brass plated or silver plated, and often they are carried up above the collar, terminating in more or less ornamental knobs of some sort. The horse's collar, in short, is the most conspicuous part of its harness. and if there is anything striking about the harness it is likely to be found there.

Most collars in use in the Fire Department are of steel, hinged at the top, and opening at the bottom and closing around the horse's neck with a snap catch. As issued by the department, the bearing surface is of smooth, polished steel; the inside, or channel, of the collar is in the natural color of the metal, and the front is

painted black.

In due time, what with the wear of use and of cleaning, the collar needs repainting or refinishing in some way to preserve its good appearance, and it is at this point that the fancy work on it comes in.

Sometimes when the first black coat of paint goes from the collar, that surface is

rubbed smooth, giving it there a steel finish. Oftener it is repainted and in that case it is likely to be painted white; the channel, or visible interior of the collar being painted red, or it may be blue. All is painting is done by the men of the

several companies.

In some fire companies the collars will be found with their fronts nickel plated. This is paid for by the men and costs \$6 to \$8 for a three-horse team. Commonly the channels of a set of nickel-plated collars would be kept in the natural steel, but

White collars with red or blue linings or collars nickel plated, might be too gor-geous for some teams, but in the harness geous for some teams, but in the narriess of a fire team they are incidental only. Here, for instance, is a great fire truck, five tens in weight and equipped with all manner of fire fighting appliances—such a machine has been described as the battle-

machine has been described as the battleship of fire apparatus—here is this great fire
truck, drawn by a team of three big horses
driven abreast and all wearing nickelplated collars. So far from seeming trivial
or out of place here, these collars look like
bits of burnished armor. The splendid
horses carry them off all right.

Here is an engine with a team of gray
horses, the collars of whose harness are
nickel-plated. If you should happen to see
this outfit coming at you head on, those
silvery collars against the shoulders of the
gray horses, while rising back of the horses
you saw the burnished smokestack of the
engine, you would get not only a very you saw the burnished smokestack of the engine, you would get not only a very stirring picture in the outfit itself, but also a very picturesque effect in silver and gray. That touch about his collar is about the only bit of finery the fire horse shows; but he bears that off very bravely.

NEW MATCH IN SWEDEN. The Inventors Say It Is Less Potsonous

Than Any Other Match in the Market. The Swedish Government a year ago rohibited the use of phosphorus matches throughout the kingdom. The prohibition has stimulated inventors to produce matches that are decided to be of less injurious quality, and several new kinds have recently appeared in the Swedish market The latest match looks like the well known potash and pareffine matches, which, however, by reason of the fact that they contain phosphorus, came under the same prohibition as the old and effective lucifer match.

The inventors declare that there is noth ing deleterious about the new match, and that in point of the healthfulness of its use it is to be preferred even to the safety match. It also possesses a property which the potash match lacks; that is to say, it is damp proof and can therefore be lighted against a wet surface, provided that this is

Some other nations also are trying to do away with phosphorus in the manufac-ture of matches. In France, for example, a substance is obtained by the combination f sulphur and amorphous phosphorus, which makes matches that are said to have none of the drawbacks of the matches most

commonly in use. In our country there has never been such a lively protest against phosphorus matches as that which induced Sweden a year ago to prohibit their manufacture and sale; but the use of safety matches is undoubt-

but the use of safety matches is undoubtedly increasing here.

It was found a few years ago that each of the inhabitants of Great Britain consumed on an average eight matches a day. The consumption in this country, per capita, is considerably larger, though exact statistics cannot be given because the Treasury returns of the imports of matches convey no idea of the number brought into the country, which is certainly large. The vey no idea of the number brought into the country, which is certainly large. The foreign matches are not so cheap as ours, but there is an important demand for them. If we figure on the British basis of eight matches per capita a day, our whole consumption is 610,426,000 matches a day. This enormous figure may be accepted as approximately the home consumption of home made matches in addition to the foreign matches that are found in all our markets, but it by no means represents markets, but it by no means represents out total output, for a considerable quantity of American matches is sold in European

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE ON AN ELEVATED TRAIN.

Apparition Emerges From the Pocket of a Slumbering Angler - Varied Effects on Nervous Passengers A Diseussion on Zoology to Wind Up With

No particular deductive ability was required to determine the fact that the man in the corner seat of the elevated railroad car had been fishing. He had a rod in a shabby, gray cloth case, a little landing net and a very sunburned nose. There were no fish in sight, but a bulging coat pocket suggested that the day had not been entirely unproductive. Shortly after his entry at 155th street, he fell asleep and snored heartily.

At 125th street the car filled up. Two girls suffering from the tec-hee habit took seats adjoining that of the sleeper. The fact that he was asleep set them giggling meaningly.

"No it's a bug, only it lives in the water," had exhausted the possibilities of mirth in this direction, they began to talk about their "gentlemen friends."

This subject naturally proved so engrossing that they lost all interest in their neighbor. They failed to notice a convulsive phenomenon which manifested tself in the region of the bulging pocket. The cloth waved and writhed and an apparition came forth.

A man on the opposite side of the car started at the sight of it. One of the girls noticed his expression.

"Oh, Tessie," she tittered, "look at the glass-eye glare on the old guy opposite." "What's he rubbering at?" giggled her companion. "You must have made a hit with him.

"You could knock his eyes off with a stick," remarked the first. "Maybe he's goin' to have a fit." "Guess he thinks the snoozer in the corer's his long-lost brother. Do you - Ooh!

Ow! Ee-ee-ee!" "Fe-re-ee!" echoed her companion, sym-

A snay-yake!" shrieked Tessie. "He's got it in his pocket." They fled up the aisle. Everybody in

aight, then settled down in the vacant seat. At the next station a fat, pompous little man came in, made for the seat, saw the turtle and started back in indignant surprise. Seizing the fisherman by the arm

ing around your hat now. You brought

The fat man hastily removed his hat. A plump beetle made friendly overtures to him its forelegs. "He's giving you the sign," said the fish-

erman, gleefully "Nonsense!" growled the other. "That isn't live stock. That an insect, a bug."
"So's a turtle. So are you, said the fisherman

"A turtle is not a bug. It's a creature."
"It's a reptile," said a man across the The youth with the hatband expressed and an

the opinion that it was a mollusk, and an excitable old lady in a cross seat said it was a shame, but didn't go into details.

"A turtle's a fish: that's what it is," said the guard. "A man's got a right to carry

the guard. "A man's got a right to carry home the fish he catches."

"Well, a fish hasn't got any right to a seat." declared the pompous man. "Anyway, it ain't a fish. A fish has scales."

"Nit," said the youth. "Ever see any scales on a clam? A clam's a fish, ain't he?" "A turtle is a crustacean, like a crab," said the elderly man, who sat near the

"Like a lobster," said the pompous man,

said an at an nic citizen in the opposite corner. "Sort of a water bug."

"Go 'way," said the youth. "Water bugs live on land."

"The water bugs in my place live on pie," said the elderly man.
"Well, I know 's a fish," ensisted the guard. "It swims under v. "So does a mos juito wigg! , out I don't suppose you'd cral that "sn," said the pompous man, contemptuously. "Well, gents, it's an interesting discus-

"Well, gents, it's an interesting discussion," said the fisherman, "and I hate to leave you, but here's our stat'on. Settle among yourselves."
He yanked the turtle into his pocket and left. But all the way down, the heated discussion as to the gent species and life habits of turtles rage. d by the time the Battery was reached a indignant

next day and let the supermeet nt settle

MR. WUS WIT AND WISDOM. New and Old Stories About the Chinese

Minister. From the Washington Post.

There is an old spanish proverb which particularly as they both went up in the says: "He who goes abroad to get knowledge must take knowledge with him." For this reason, his proven which proverb which says: "He who goes abroad to get knowledge must take knowledge with him." For this reason, his proven which proverb which says: "He who goes abroad to get knowledge with him." For this reason, his proven which is the says of th this reason, his Excellency Wu Ting-fang who brought to the United States much of turns to China with much that will prove They fied up the aisle. Everybody in the vicinity looked at the slumbering fisherman. From his pocket there protruded a long, waving neck, which terminated in a wicked reptilian head, set with beady eyes.

For a moment the head vacillated, then withdrew into the pocker A gasp came from the women in the car. The fisherman slept on.

or 'asting benefit to his country. No other envoy of a foreign Power, especially from an Asiatic country, ever showed a greater or more intelligent interest in our language and customs or left us followed by a larger share of the sincere regret of countless Americans.

The position neld for five years by Minister Wu was at no time a sincerure, the dissipativity of the conditions and the diversity of the populations in the United States and China calding in difficult to prevent misunderstandings, even in time of peace.

from the women in the car. The fisherman slept on.

Presently a maiden lady of undecided years, but decided aspect, came in and planted herself firmly beside the angler.

A youth across the way, with a vari-colored hatband and altruistic notions of his duty to his fellow creatures, immediately addressed her.

"Excuse me, lady, but I wouldn't sit there," he said.

"Oh, you wouldn't!" she retorted, with unexpected and brisk argumentativeness.

"Well, nobody wants you to sit here. You couldn't sit here if you wanted to. Why wouldn't you sit here?"

"Well, there's something in the pocketer—that is, the man next you," stammered the youth, becoming confused; "he's got

Mr. Wu's legal education was finished.

couldn't set here if you wanted to. Why wouldn't you sit here?"

"Well, there's something in the pocket—er—that is, the man next you," stammed the youth, becoming confused, 'he's got something in his pocket-er—"

"By the way you talk," said the maiden ledy, severely, "I judge that you have been imbibing."

"That's a nice way to treat a fellow that's trying to tip one off, complained the youth." I only wanted to tell you——The young man merely wishes to warn you madam,' said the man who had roused the tigging girl smirth. "He wishes to warn you against your neighbort, who—as leep mind their business. People who are awake ought to," said the lady with a perity.

Everybody in the car was wishing that the creature would appear in the role of P. The youth with the hatband said nothing, but pointed impressively at it. One giam, and the serious purpose—to break down the preventional, to the construation of the protein of the serious purpose—to break down the preventional to the construation of the youth, the led her from the car weeping hybrid to be a the shortman's, but not from the sun't said to the construation of the serious purpose—to break down the preventionally. The chaiciple of Isaak Waiton siep the sleep of the warp, the red of the world at the sun't start the sease in the mode of the red of the world in expect to our trade relations with his gains that he people, and it is still his provided doze almost simultaneously. The chaiciple of Isaak Waiton siept the sleep of the warp, the red of the world in expect to our trade relations with his sun't rays. He fell into the seat and troubled doze almost simultaneously. The chaiciple of Isaak waiton siept the sleep of the warp, and the prevention of the seatern that of the prevention of the prevention of the seatern that of the prevention of the

sight, then settled down in the vacant seat. At the next station a fat, pompous little man came in, made for the seat, saw the turtle and started back in indignant surprise. Seizing the fisherman by the arm he shook him "What's the matter? This my station?" inquired that worthy, sitting up "Is that your turtle?" demanded the new-comer.

"Huh? Oh; yes, that's my turtle."

"Did you pay for him?"

"What? Pay for him? Of course I didn't pay for him. I caught him."

"Don't dodge the question. Did you buy a toket for that creature?"

"Oh, you give me a pain," said the fisherman not unreasonably.

"If you didn't be has no right to occupy that seat," insisted the pompous man with a note of triumph in his voice.

"All right; put him out, then.

"Yes, but he won't mind me," said the fisherman, confidentially. "I'll show you. I're that seat. There's a before-using, antifat testimonial that needs it. [To the poopous man]—You see, he don't move.

"This is outrageous. I insist on having that seat. There's a before-using, antifat testimonial that needs it. [To the pompous man, —You see, he don't move.

"This is outrageous. I insist on having that seat." then, the contract of the proposus man,—You see, he don't move.

"Guard' guard!" called the pompous man, which is guard!" called the pompous man,—You see, he don't move.

"Guard' guard!" called the pompous man,—You see, he don't move.

"Guard' guard!" called the pompous man,—You see, he don't move.

"Weil, I don't want to get into no trouble, began the guard, cautiously.

"He's carrying live stock. Do you allow live stock on your trains?"

"If they don't I'l have you fired," said the fisherman. "There's a live stock crawl-

MORE LUXURY ON YACHTS.

ACETYLENE GAS LIGHTING THE NEWEST WRINKLE.

It Does Away With Oil Lamps on Sailing Yachts -Wireless Telegraphy Outfit on the Noma Automobiles Carried Nowadays Other Improvements.

Some vachtsmen who were guests on ommodore Robert E. Tod's schooner Thistle recently were surprised one afternoon to see the steward enter the saloon, strike a match, turn on a tap on a chandelier over the table and light the gas. Gas on a vessel at sea is something new and the Thistle is the first yacht to adopt this innovation.

A tank holding sufficient gas to illuminate the vacht for a month has been placed in the bow and light brass piping has been run from this tank to the saloon and staterooms and on deck to the binnacle. Acetylene gas is used and when lighted the rooms are as bright as day. The light in the binnacle is so brilliant that it has to be screened in order not to dazzle the eyes of the man at the wheel.

This plan does away with the oil lamps that have always been an unpleasant feature of sailing vessels. Oil lamps have to be cleaned and filled every day and no matter how carefully they are cleaned there is nearly p'ways an unpleasant odor connected with the burning off, while the oig flame makes the atmosphere close and oppressive.

The gas is not generated on the yachs. When the supply is exhausted the empty tank is removed and another one full of gas is put in its place. The idea has pleased yachtsmen so much that several vessels will soon be equipped for lighting with gas. On large c'sam yachts where there is

space in the engine room for a dynamo,

electricity for lighting has been used for several years, but electric lighting is impracticable in small or sailing yachts. Yachting is becoming more luxurious rachting is becoming more luxurious every year, and as soon as anything is thought of to make life more comfortable the yacht designer at once tries to apply it to the yacht. In a very few years it will be possible for the wealthy business man to cruise along the coast in his floating palace and keep in touch with his office in town. This will be done by wireless telescapes. and keep in touch with his office in town. This will be done by wireless telegraphy, and

the first boat to have a wireless telegraph outfit on board is the Noma, which has recently been built for William B. Leeds. Wealthy business men do not care to go very far away from the centre of their interests, and this year very few have made any long cruises in their yachts. They ests, and this year very few have made any long cruises in their yachts. They have made short runs down the Sound, but have not cared to go too far from New York. When more stations for the wireless system have been erected along the coast this ground of their objection to long cruises will have been done away with.

Yachting is very different from what it was some years ago. Then the versels was some years ago.

Yachting is very different from what it was some years ago. Then the vessels were heavily and clumsily built. The old fashioned, narrow berths were on all vessels, fresh supplies had to be taken on board at each port, ice had to be secured on shore and a hundred and one inconveniences had to be put up with in order to enjoy a few days cruise on the water.

Now yachts are fitted with ice-making machines, some of which make several tone. machines, some of which make several tons a day. They have cold storage facilities that enable them to carry fresh meats and

vegetables sufficient to last the cruise.

Evaporator and distilling plants are put Evaporator and distilling plants are put on board, so that there is no danger of running out of fresh water. The plant on the Noma will distil 500 gallons a day.

In place of the old-time bunks, big brass bedsteads are placed in the staterooms, which instead of just being large enough for one to turn around in are as large as the bedrooms in a house on shore.

Relow Greess in is no longer close and stuffy. Each room is perfectly ventilated. By an ingenious arrangement on some of the

By an ingenious arrangement on some of the big boats air is passed over ice and then, being well cooled, is circulated through the different rooms. In cool weather the air is forced over coils of piping filled with steam and so is warmed.

Automobiles can be carried on some of the more modern boats. On reaching port

hey are sent ashore ready for the use the owner and his guests if they want to tour the country.

Eugene Higgins on his steam yacht Varuna has a fine gymnasium in which he exercises. Some yachts whose owners are fond of photography are fitted with dark rooms equipped with everything that may be wanted. Howard Gould has

one on his yacht Niagara. MR. BUNDY'S MADSTONE.

It Is a Century Old and Is Said to Have Cured Many Persons. RICHMOND, Ind., Aug. 9.-Henry Bundy of New Castle, Ind., has a madstone which has been applied to dog and snake bites time and time again, and, it is declared.

has in every case but one proved effective The stone is one inch in length, one-half inch wide and about one-quarter of an inch thick and has the appearance of beeswax or light brown home-made soap. Mr. Bundy's father brought it to Indiana from North Carolina in 1815 and it has ever since been in the Bundy family, having been in the possession of its present owner for more than forty years.

More than one hundred cases of dog bite have been treated with it and in only one case did symptoms of hydrophobia appear. In this case a young man had his lips torn off by a dog, and although the stone clung to his lips for hours, it was powerless to counteract the poison. Mr. Bundy himself was cured sixty-four years ago of scrofula by applying the stone, which drew all the poison from the afflicted parts, and be has never since been bothered by the ailment. In the case of dog bite the stone is applied to the injury and instantly will at-

tach itself and cling tenaciously until all the poison has been drawn out by the stone. the poison has been drawn out by the stone. To a healthy person who has not been bitten it will not stick at all.

The latest case treated by Mr. Bundy was that of Fremont Windsor, an eleven-year-old boy of Sycamore, Ind., who had been bitten by a dog. The application was made to the wound in the afternoon, and the stone adhered tightly all the afternoon, all night and part of the next day, when it readily came loose, all the poison having been drawn out. All told, it clung to the wound for twenty hours.

Mr. Bundy's father secured the stone from the stomach of a deer, and it is said to be the only one found in the stomachs of 100 deer which were killed in search of a madstone. The only other stone resembling it is said to be owned by an old man in Ten-

stone. The only other stone resembling it is said to be owned by an old man in Tennessee, whose ancestors found it in a deer's stomach while engaged in hunting with the Indians in Georgia years ago.

The longest time the stone has clung to any wound was in the case of an old soldier. He had been bitten by a dog and went to have the wound treated. The stone was applied and clung to the wound for three weeks. As a general rule it clings from five to fifty hours.

After a treatment the stone is dropped into a solution of water and milk which immediately turns a slimy green from the poison going out of the stone. The stone then resembles a piece of brown soap, but when placed under a powerful microscope

when placed under a powerful microscope it presents a wonderful appearance, throw-ing off many colors and having crys-tals all over it like steel filings hanging tals all over it like steel flings hanging to a powerful magnet. It is kept in a fire-proof safety deposit vault.

It has also been used in snake bites, where the patient was in convulsions. Five minutes after applying it the patient was quiet and asleep and never suffered any further results from the injury.

results from the injury.

All Intelligent Women should read the Knickerbocker Girl, published Wednesdays and Fridays in The Evening Sun. Society and fashion are leading features.—Adv.